

HEADS UP

Vol. II

"IF IT'S HERE, IT'S TRUE"

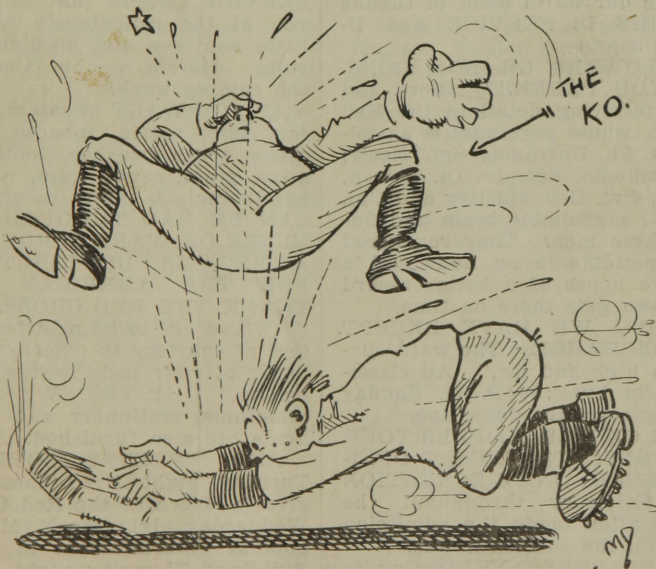
No. 30

Debarkation Hospital, No. 52, Tuesday, February 4, 1919

Sworn Circulation in the Business Office

Officer of the Day, Capt. Gravelle

☞ WEATHER REPORT: Bone dry ☞



In writing to advertisers
mention HEADS UP

Cable Address: WESHAMUP

HEADS UP

"HEADS UP" STAFF.

PVT. HANSON,
Business Manager and Head of Art Dept.
PVT. DUNNING,
Circulation Manager and Chief Cartoonist
SGT. CAMMAN.....Medical Dept. Correspondent
MISS CONNELLY.....Nurses Correspondent
MR. QUINCY JONES,....Red Cross Correspondent
AND
Everybody on the Post.

MAIL.

Arrives—9:05 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.

Departs—9:05 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.

STEP RIGHT UP AND GET YOUR COMPLIMENT.

1. The Port of Embarkation at 10:30 Sunday morning shipped us five hundred patients. They arrived here at 1:15 P. M., all in good order and well tagged (Newport News take our warm hand of thanks in yours. THIS IS SERVICE and D-Barker please copy.)

2. CUT FLOWERS OR BON BONS. WHICH DO YOU PREFER? Glory and laurel to the receiving detail in the Red Cross Building, whose personnel is as follows: Sgt. 1st Cl. Durrance, Sgt. Neely, Sgt. 1st Cl. Camman, Sgt. 1st Cl. Bowen, Pvt. Marroney, Pvt. Geo. Hartley and Cpl. McCune. We'll say nimble brain and fingers for all these men. They registered five hundred patients in an hour and a half. We have hopes of a better record when Sgt. Bowen gets there on time.

3. ANYTHING WE HAVE EXCEPT AN EARLY DISCHARGE. The ward surgeons "hit 'em high and far." All classifications were in by 8:30 P. M. Sunday night and very correctly done, too.

4. TO THE GENTLE SLOPERS YOUR CHOICE OF PRESENTS, EXCEPT OFFICERS PRESENCE IN RECREATION BUILDING. Efficiency throughout the nursing organization made the admission and classification the success it was.

5. ENLISTED PERSONNEL acting as orderlies, ward men, ambulance helpers, etc., "hit the ball on every pitch."

6. THE FIRST SHALL BE LAST. The Motor Corps of Richmond and the Red Cross have been so constantly high class in their work that their invaluable help of yesterday can suggest no warmer en-

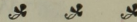
conium than an expression of deep gratitude from the Post to them.

WHICH SUGGESTS

The answerless question—"What the great horned spoon would D-Bark V2 have been without the Motor Corps and the Red Cross?"

NOT TO MENTION

Our five hundred new patients who seem to be not only nice fellows, but willing to follow our suggestions and with "Smiles, smiles, smiles."



GOLD STRIPERS!! STOP, LOOK AND LISTEN.

YES! GOD'S COUNTRY where "Every man is on our police force, nail that piece of paper," where we are out to put this spot upon your memory map forever by SERVICE; where that service is sold to you at the ridiculously low figure of a little courtesy and obedience to our few rules. Herein is our "Cook's Guide" of the coming week.

IF YOU WANT sweaters, crutches, comfort kits, scarfs, tobacco, shaving soap, socks, tooth brushes, tooth paste, cigarettes, pipes, canes, gum, wristlets, cigars, handkerchiefs, safety razors, WHY THEY CAN BE HAD THROUGH YOUR HEAD NURSE OR WARD SURGEON WHO ARE ACTING AS DISTRIBUTING AGENTS FOR THE AMERICAN RED CROSS. THANK THE RED CROSS.

(These are to be paid for by mere matters of courtesy to officers and proper policing of your beds, wards, buildings and person. OH! YES! WE FORGOT, that telegrams, stationery and communication home are also furnished.)

AND, "PRETTY SOFT, WHAT???" Tuesday night Mrs. Massey's committee gives a dance at the Red Cross Building; Wednesday night the Y. M. C. A. gives a popular entertainment in the Red Cross Building; Thursday night a BIG DANCE for ALL enlisted men (Medical, Q. M., M. T. C., please note).

HALT! ATTENTION! A GIGGLE EVERY MINUTE! Friday night K. of C. entertainment and "songfest" (inside tip) a certain song leader known as "Pop Driscoll" of Camp Lee, will lead the "sing"

HEADS UP

in our own highly dignified verbiage he is a riot, a knockout, and a bear. Grab this big fellow off, he's about the best you ever saw.

AND, Keith's Vaudeville Circuit Saturday night. ENTRE NOUS, this is the highest class vaudeville on the market. Will be here regularly.

HOLD THE WIRE! NOT THROUGH TALKING!

We are conducting an overseas column for you, patients. This is just a start:

OVERSEAS COLUMN.

Cpl. F. E. Miller, Intell. Section, Hq. 39th Div. is a new artist on "Heads Up" and his work will appear shortly.

BEANS AND LIVER. When the track of days was lost "beans and liver" meant Sunday or Wednesday. Sometimes "liver" meant Thursday.

THE PURPOSEFUL SCRATCH. Grand Rapids "Mickey" is the cootie nimrod of the expedition.

SORE FIST. Sergeant Barry swung on a "Frog" and hurt his hand.

LIBERTY CABBAGE, is only sauerkraut with its old pal Frankfurter.

BEAUCOUP parties, BEAUCOUP eats, BEAUCOUP giggles right here on the Post.

NO PASSES UNTIL AFTER YOU GET YOUR MONEY WEDNESDAY MORNING.

Take off your hat when you go into the Red Cross Building.

COME ACROSS with contributions for "Heads Up." (Give it to the ward nurse or ward surgeon).

YOUR DOLLARS, pick them up right away by reading the Red Cross Book on Insurance and Soldier's Return to Civil Life, and other interesting Government booklets for YOU to be found in Red Cross Building.

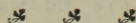
A SCREAM—The Post officers play the enlisted men baseball Thursday afternoon, 2 P. M., weather permitting. This is funnier than getting home.

BY THE WAY, the Post is full of baseball paraphernalia, which can be had at the Red Cross Building or from Mr. Kelly of the K. of C. (Use them at 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. at the stadium near the street car line.)

MEMBERS OF Company A, 318th Inf., 80th Division, who knew anything of William L. Penney, who was killed in action

please call Mrs. M. S. Penney, Boulevard 2766.

ANY MEMBER OF THE 81st Division, Supply Co., 323rd Infantry, please call Mrs. Doame, Mad. 5906.



RED CROSS COLUMN.

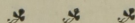
Mr. James, on Committee of Entertainment, was on the Post Sunday to arrange for further entertainment.

Mr. and Mrs. Pinckney favored the Post with a visit on Sunday last. Mr. Pinckney has offered to send in a signed contribution to "H. U."

Rev. Smith's address on Sunday evening was most delightful. We hope to see him again.

THE RED CROSS HAS many things for the Overseas Men, the list of same can be found in adjoining column. Here is our contribution to the fourth contingent Jan. 10, to Jan. 16, 1919:

Telegrams sent free of charge.....	241
Knitted Woolen Sweaters issued.....	241
Knitted Woolen Socks	667
Linen Handkerchiefs	240
Tooth Brushes	92
Tooth Pastes	95
Pairs Gloves	125
Amputation Socks	6
Woolen Wristlets	51
Knitted Woolen Scarfs	8
Miscellaneous—Cigars, Cigarettes, Pipe Tobacco, Chewing Gum, Candy, etc.	



DETACHMENT NOTES.

Pvt. Valentine fell from the truck yesterday and is in the hospital. (We hope he will recover soon.)

GOING UP.—Spede, Robison, Klin, McCune, Ablitz are now Sergeants.

Bacon, Brinker, Hartley, Geo. A., Kennedy, Shankweiler, Young, Wismer are now Corporals.

Walker and Faughn have been promoted to grade of Cooks.

There are now forty-nine new first-class privates.

Private Foster, Q. M. C., probably fell down or bumped into a door in the dark or something.

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ON THE GENTLE SLOPE.

A manless waste.

Miss Jordan breakfasted Sunday morning with Mrs. Kern "hostess" of the Red Cross House. (Ye Ed was in on this. Thanks Mrs. K.)

Miss Leaf assisted in the Sunday night service at the Red Cross.

WANTED a cat and tea kettle to replace the "gone but not forgotten" of the nurses rest room.

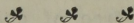
Miss Mc, it is rumored, does printing and flowering on clothing very nicely. No outside trade accepted.

NEXT TO GODLINESS—The little white pet poodle will soon be affiliated with the mop handle of the K. P., if Miss Leaf does not wash him again.

Miss G's favorite song: "Has anybody here seen Gluey?"

Miss McG. believe in Frank(ness).

(Editor's Note:—The above comments are printed as received, but we "don't get" most of them.)



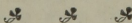
GRATITUDE PROFOUND.

Dear Ken:—

I want to thank you very much for all your kindnesses. I hope I did thank you for the box party. I again want to thank you. Thanks particularly for the sweet, lovely bon bons.

Yours thankfully,

KARL.



HERE AND THERE.

Don't forget K. of C. entertainment probably Wednesday night, in the Nurses' Recreation Room. It will be splendid.

Officers wish to thank Mr. Johnson for ash trays.

Mr. Cunningham, of the K. of C. has been assigned to this Post to assist Secretary Kelly.

Mr. Cunningham speaks Italian and this ought to be a real service so everybody remember that you have a willing translator of Italian on the Post.

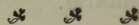
Chaplain P. M. Boyle (Catholic) has been assigned to this Post from Newport News for temporary duty.

WE HAVE WITH US TODAY Lieut. Flemming, temporary duty from Newport News. (Nose and throat dept.)

Lieut. Koller is convalescing rapidly. Hurry back, Louie.

MONSIEUR LA CAPITAINE returned Saturday. (Bien Vennu moir Capitaine.)

TIP!!! how to back over the hill in first speed. Hey! Ken!

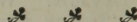


"HEADS UP" IS BURSTING WITH PRIDE.

In introducing another contribution by Pvt. M. Hochwald of this Post. "Some baby" with the pen "we'll say."

"HOW HE MET HER,"

Will appear tomorrow.



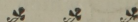
BASEBALL! BASEBALL!! BASEBALL!!!

Thursday afternoon, 2 P. M., the enlisted men and officers will be at it again.

Plans are being arranged to form a Post League, as follows: Upper Barracks, Lower Barracks, Q. Mers, and two officers' teams. More of these plans later.

HER NAME is—we mean the nurse that wrote up Friday's ball game—that is before she was married—MADALINE MYRTLE McSPEAK from Battle Creek. Miss McSpeak has been signed by this paper to "do" our athletics. She is married and prefers not to give the name she is known by on this Post. We had a note from her this morning as follows:—"I am so happy the great, strong men liked what poor little me wrote about them. When they have another game I want them to have the baseball floor dry or else get some rugs from Mr. Johnson. My! isn't he handsome. Won't Capt. Kenworthy be a dear, and let Capt. Ware play? He is such a "ducky." Da, da coo-fee don't forget you promised to dance with me.

Yours to the last hair pin,
Mrs. —, nee Madaline Myrtle McSpeak,
Battle Creek.



Sympathetic Friend: "How do you feel now, Ed?"

Seasick Soldier: "Don't ask me; but if you know any guy that wants the freedom of the seas, tell him he can have it. I ain't got no use for it."—Harper's Magazine.

SEE YOU TOMORROW.